

# Akala Lyrics

## “Bells Of War (Freestyle)”

Let me give you some real shit for a second  
Yo, listen...

Five hundred years of tears, we still here  
Standing strong, the only thing that we fear  
The reflection in the mirror, the hate is deep  
It's been this way since Willie Lynch made the speech  
Divide and rule got us all by the balls  
The referee's cheatin', but we playin' by the rules  
Even after all the rape and the killing  
We still let the same man educate our children  
There's been no apology, we still forgivin'  
And he's got the cheek to portray us as the villain  
Look across the globe at the way we are livin'  
The darker the skin, the realer the condition, no coincidence  
We built the whole western world for free  
And what thank you did we get? To be hung from trees?  
We been whipped, been stripped of our truth  
But we still standin', a tree without roots  
Black rose from the concrete, the petals is damaged  
But surely you see the beauty of what just happened  
What don't kill you, make a nigga strong, that's a fact  
And we've been abused for so long, you do the math